

Stag Night Stories



Faith and Knowledge

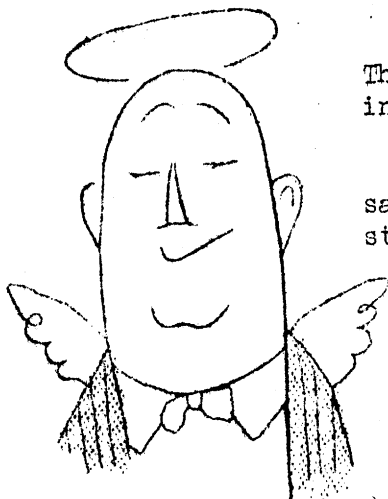
One Sunday a colored preacher was delivering a long and complicated sermon on the subject of Faith and Knowledge. At times his thoughts rambled off on a series of long and impressive sounding words which had little meaning. Finally he came to an end of his discourse and beamed with satisfaction. He felt that he had finally explained to his little congregation the difference between faith and knowledge. He looked over his pulpit and gazed upon Mr. and Mrs. Sambo Jones, sitting there with their six children.

"Mrs. Jones," the preacher said, "now do you understand the difference between faith and knowledge."

"Yas suh, Rev. Mose," Mrs. Jones replied. "When my husband says he's got six children and they're all his—that's faith. But when I say I've got six children and they're all mine—that's knowledge."

---c00c---

HEROIC GESTURE



The following story can be told effectively in the first person:

Did I ever tell you about the time I saved the life of a poor little, half-starved girl who was trying to sell wilted flowers one freezing cold winter day? The temperature was low and a biting wind seemed to chill the marrow of your bones. This little girl was hardly dressed for the kind of weather she was facing. She wore no gloves, and in her hand she carried a few wilted flowers which she tried to sell to people who

passed along the street. She sought what shelter she could in an open door way, and there I happened to see her as I passed along the street. Her lips were blue and she was so cold that her legs and arms were shaking noticeably. As I passed she extended her hand with the flowers as a gesture asking me to buy. I stopped and took out a dollar bill from my wallet.

"Little girl," I said. "What would you do if I should give you this dollar bill?"

"Oh," gasped the freezing child, "I would be so happy I would die from joy."

So I put the dollar bill back in my pocket and saved the poor girl's life.

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GENEROSITY

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A miserly business man sought admission to the pearly gates of heaven. "Who are you?" asked St. Peter.

"I am a business man," responded the lately deceased.

"What do you want?"

"I want to get in."

"What have you done that entitles you to admission?"

"Well, I saw a decrepit woman on the streets the other day and gave her a dime."

"Gabriel, is that on the records?" St. Peter asked.

"Yes, St. Peter, it's marked down to his credit."

"What else have you done?" St. Peter asked.

"Well, the other day I was passing along the street and I saw a newsboy half frozen to death and gave him a nickel."

"Gabriel, is that on the records?"

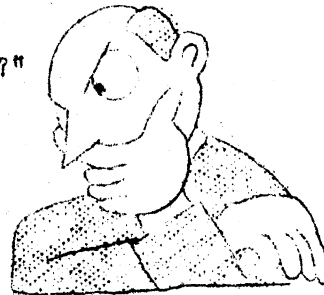
"Yes, St. Peter."

"What else have you done?"

"Well, responded the business man, "I can't recollect anything else just now."

"Gabriel," said St. Peter, "what do you think we ought to do with this fellow?"

"Oh, give him back his fifteen cents and tell him to go to hell."



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STRANGE ANIMAL

One day an elephant escaped from a circus and made its way far out into the country. It finally broke into a cabbage patch and proceeded to enjoy itself by picking cabbages and eating them.

The owner of the cabbage patch was a woman--very nervous and sedate--who had lived a secluded life. She had never heard of such a strange creature as an elephant, much less seen one. Therefore, you can imagine her amazement and fear when she looked into her cabbage patch and beheld this strange and mammoth animal enjoying itself to the fullest eating her cabbages. She ran to the telephone to call the sheriff in hopes of getting the protection of the law.

"Sheriff, sheriff," she cried excitedly over the phone. "There is a strange creature in my cabbage patch. It is a huge beast and has no head, but it has the biggest tail I have ever seen on an animal."

The sheriff was puzzled. He could not think of any animal which answered this description--a huge beast without a head but with a great big tail.

(Continued on page 3)

"What is the beast doing?" asked the sheriff, in hopes of getting further information.

"It's picking up cabbages from my cabbage patch with its tail," explained the woman.

"And what is it doing with the cabbages?" the sheriff questioned.

"Oh, Mr. Sheriff," replied the lady, "if I told you, you wouldn't believe me."

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AN INSIDE JOB

An intoxicated man was sitting at the counter of a beer parlor drinking a glass of beer when in his fumbling fashion he knocked over a glass of beer which spilled all over his lap. He wasn't capable of realizing exactly what he had done, although he could see that the front of his trousers were all wet. He turned to the man sitting at his right and asked, "Did you spill that on me?"

"No," replied his neighbor at his right, "You can see my glass is still full."

Then the drunk turned to the man at his left and asked him whether he spilled the beer. "No," replied the man at the left, "I finished my beer a long time ago."

The drunk shook his head in puzzlement as he gazed at his trousers. Finally he concluded to himself, "It must have been an inside job."

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A HARLEM STORY

A chocolate ducky and his "yaller" gal were walking along a road together. "I'se skeered mes' to def, Rastus," she said.

"What am yo' skeered of, woman?"

"I'se skeered yo'se gwine to kiss me."

"How kin Ah kiss yo' when I'se got a bucket on mah haid, a wash pot in one han' an' a turkey gobbler in de udder?"

"Oh, well, yo' foo, Ah wuz thinkin' yo' could set de bucket ob watah on de groun', put de turkey down an' turn de' wash pot ovah him, den set me on de wash pot, frow yo' ahms 'round me and des hep yo'se'f."

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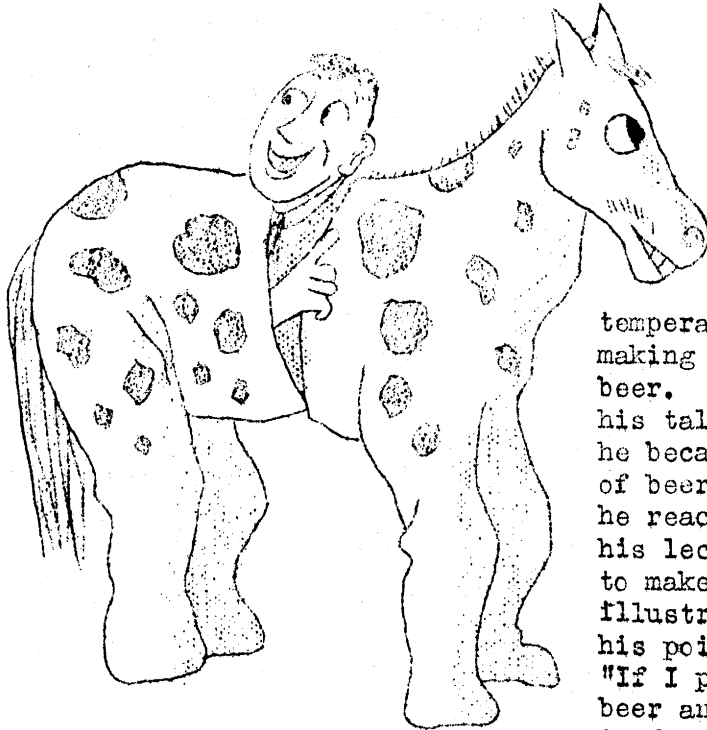
NOT PARTICULAR

WAITER: Good morning, Mr. Jones. What will you have for breakfast this morning?

JONES: I'll have a couple of rotten eggs on two pieces of burnt toast.

WAITER: Why, what do you mean?

JONES: Well, I've got worms. Anything is good enough for them.



Once there was a temperance lecturer who sought to put into the minds of all people a hate for alcoholic drinks of all kinds.

At this particular temperance meeting he was making a special attack on beer. As he progressed in his talk the more passionate he became in his denunciation of beers and ales. Finally he reached the high spot of his lecture and proceeded to make use of the following illustration to drive home his point against beer.

"If I place a pail of beer and a pail of water in front of a donkey,

from which pail will he drink?" the temperance lecturer demanded loudly.

"From the pail of water," said a deep-voiced man in the audience.

The lecturer was waxing enthusiastic. "And why," he demanded of the man in the audience, "will the donkey drink the water rather than the beer?"

"Because he's an ass," was the surprising answer.

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FAMILIARITY

Grandma Sarah was well advanced in age and suffering from many of the ailments of old age. However, she steadily refused to see the local doctor or have any sort of medical examination.

Her daughter, Mary, was worried about Grandma Sarah's condition and decided to call in a well known physician from a nearby city. She was aware of her mother's stubborn and unreasonable prejudice against physicians and decided not to tell her mother any more than she had to.

When the doctor arrived Mary ushered him into Grandma's room after first informing him about her mother's prejudice. She told the doctor to go ahead and conduct his examination and not pay any attention to what Grandma Sarah might say. Then she left the doctor and went out. Sometime later the doctor concluded his examination and left. Mary entered her mother's room.

"What was the name of that new minister who was in here to see me?" asked Grandma Sarah.

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"That was not the new minister," said daughter Mary.
"That was a doctor from the city that I called in to examine you."

"Oh," said Grandma Sarah in surprise. "I thought he was a bit familiar for a minister."

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CHEAP STUFF

A big, red-faced, fresh-from-the-back-country sport was in New York City seeing the town. After walking about the streets of Broadway he became thirsty and strutted into one of the swankiest of the swank cocktail bars of the Bright Light district. He walked up to the highly polished bar, leaned his elbow on it, reached into his pocket and brought forth a dime. He slapped the dime down on the counter of the bar and said, "Gimmie a glass of beer."

The bar keeper was forced to step forward and explain that the house sold no ten-cent beer.

"Okay by me, buddy," the customer said. "I'll go somewhere else. Never could stand that nickel stuff."

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WOMEN AND NEWSPAPERS

Here's the reason why women are like newspapers. There is the bold face type; back numbers are not in demand; they have a great deal of influence; every man should have one of his own and not chase after his neighbor's.

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A MAN'S WORTH

A New York banking firm was considering the application of a young man for an important position. Before making a final decision on the matter they decided to write to the young man's home town of Boston for further information. Thus they despatched a letter of inquiry to a prominent Bostonian to whom the young man had referred.

In due time the Bostonian answered. The Boston writer confined himself entirely to the family connections of the young man. He was, it seemed, a direct descendant of John Alden on his father's side and of the Randolphs of Virginia on his mother's.

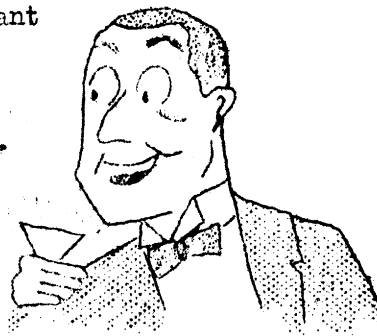
"We are greatly indebted to you for the genealogical lore," wrote the bank, "but we wanted the young man for business and not for breeding purposes."

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LIQUOR EXPERT

One day a man walked into a restaurant that sold liquor and went up to the bar. "I want a glass of 10-year-old Brinkley whisky," he ordered.

The bar tender did not have 10-year-old Brinkley so without telling his customer he substituted another brand. The customer took one taste of the liquor served him and said, "This isn't 10-year-old Brinkley. It's Carwell's five-year-old whisky."



"You're right," said the amazed bar tender. "I made a mistake."

The bar tender pour out another substitute brand. The customer took one taste of it and said, "This isn't Brinkley's. It's Johnson's four-year-old whisky."

"You're right again," said the bar tender more amazed than ever. "It is no use trying to fool you. I haven't got any Brinkley's 10-year-old whisky but I'll send out and get some."

The customer said he would wait, and in the meantime a man who had been standing at the bar and watching with as much amazement as the bar tender left the room. He returned shortly with a glass of liquid which he handed to the liquor expert with the request, "Taste this and tell me what it is."

The liquor expert took one taste and spit it out. "That's dish water," he said.

"Yep," said the bar fly, "but whose and how old?"

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MR. NEW RICH

Many stories are told about Mr. New Rich--that fellow who lived in semi-poverty all of his life and then suddenly at a late age finds himself possessed with a great deal of money. He decides to "break into society" and live the life of a social butterfly for the last of his declining years.

One of the best stories about Mr. New Rich concerns a Jewish immigrant who came with his wife and family to America, worked hard, lived a life of self-denial and sacrifice and finally woke up to the fact that he had accumulated a large amount of money but was missing the better things of life. This Jewish immigrant and his decided that they should live in a manner befitting a person with their income, travel and make the most of the few years left to them. In fact, they were in such a hurry to start their new life that they didn't know what to do first. They decided that they would build a beautiful house, but to save time they would make all their plans for the new home and then leave on a trip to Europe while it was being built. Thus when they returned their new home would be finished and ready for them to occupy.

(Continued on page 7)

Abie hired the best architect he could get and instructed him to plan a beautiful home. The architect drew up his plans and then submitted them to Abie and Rebecca when they were ready. The prospective home owners were delighted with the plans shown them and the beautiful home which was pictured. "Only von ting," said Abie, "what I should like more."

"What is that?" asked the architect.

"I vant in that big hall downstairs a statue of me and mine wife Rebecca."

"Well," said the architect. "That should be easy. I can have a sculptor come out and make some sketches of you and your wife and from these prepare a suitable statue."

"I vant a special kind of statue," said Abie. "I vant a statue of me and mine wife standing together with clasped hands."

The architect looked puzzled. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"For forty long years mine wife and I have worked side-by-side. Together we have worked hard and been successful, I vant now a statue showing my wife and me standing with clasped hands to show how we have stuck together and worked together all through the years."

"I don't understand just exactly what you want," protested the puzzled architect, "but I'll send over a sculptor to make some sketches."

The next day the sculptor came and made his sketches of Abie and Rebecca. Thus satisfied with everything, the two left on their trip to Europe, being assured by the architect and sculptor that everything would be in readiness when they returned home.

In Europe all Abie and Rebecca could think about was their beautiful new home and the nice statue of them. As the time approached to return home they became more and more anxious. Finally their impatience was rewarded and the day arrived for them to sail back to America.

They couldn't wait until they arrived at their home town and immediately rushed up to the office of the architect. He was waiting for them and had a car all ready to drive them to their new home.

Abie and Rebecca almost fainted with joy when the car turned into a beautiful drive leading up to a magnificent house. The view from the outside was superb. Abie and Rebecca were speechless. Finally Abie recovered his tongue and murmured, "Oy, vot a house. Fit for a king."

They got out on the spacious and elaborate front porch and walked between heavy pillars. It was massive; it was gigantic; it was colossal.

They opened the door and as they went into the house the view of the gorgeous interior took their breath away.

"My," sighed Rebecca, "vot a lovely mension."

(Continued on page 8)

In the middle of the front hall, in a conspicuous spot, was the statue. Abie ran up to it, but he almost fainted from surprise and shock when he took a good look. There were two perfectly nude figures—one of him and the other of his wife. The artist had made exact representations. There they stood, entirely naked except around the middle of each figure was a small pair of pants made of glass.

"Vot's dis!" demanded Abie. "I told you I wanted a statue of mine wife and myself mit clasped hands."

"That's right," answered the architect. "There is a statue of you and your wife with glass pants."

"Not glass pants," Abie roared. "Clasped hands, like this," he said, clasping his hands together to show the befuddled architect.

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THEY CALL HIM PADEREWSKI

FIRST DOG LOVER: I have three dogs.

SECOND: What do you call them?

FIRST: I call them Curly, Fluffy and Paderewski. Curly is the curliest dog in town. Fluffy is the fluffiest dog in town.

SECOND: And why Paderewski?

FIRST: He's the pianist dog.

MOVIE COLONY DOINGS

Novelties are always sought at Hollywood parties attended by motion picture actors and actresses. At one such party, as a stunt it was decided to ask each guest to write his or her epitaph--the words which would appear on their gravestone--and when called upon to get up and read what they had written. A much-married movie actress complained to her escort for the evening that she didn't know what to write for her epitaph. However, he offered to write it for her if she would read it as he wrote it. She agreed and this is what she read: "At last she sleeps alone."

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EXPERIENCED

The great harbor was full of tooting horns and moving vessels. Two little telephone girls stood in the crowd looking out to a great ship that threaded its way to sea.

"Ain't it a shame," mourned one, "that these handsome marines have to go way off to China. What will they ever do there?"

"What will they do?" asked her companion. "Have you ever had a date with a marine?"

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SPEECHES

Speeches are like babies--easy to conceive but hard to deliver.

A LITTLE BIRD TOLD ME THIS ONE

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It was nesting season for the birds and Mama Robin was busy doing her wifely chores. Each day, when Papa Robin came home from foraging Mama proudly displayed a sky-blue egg, until there in the tidy nest were a total of four. But on the fifth evening, Papa Robin glancing into the nest prepared to give his usual approbation, met a disturbing spectacle. There lay a white egg, speckled with brown. With a look of mingled anguish and anxiety, he turned a quizzical eye upon his waiting frau. "Oh, that?" she said with assumed nonchalance. "Why, I just laid that for a lark."

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SOME ERROR

Jimmy, who had been climbing trees, came in for the second time with his trousers torn. "Go upstairs and mend them yourself," ordered his harassed mother.

Some time later she went up to see how he was getting along. The trousers were there, but no Jimmy. Puzzled, she came downstairs and noticed that the cellar door, usually shut, was open. She went to the door and called down loudly and angrily, "Are you running about down there without your trousers on?"

The reply came sternly in a man's deep voice. "No, madam! I'm reading the gas meter!"

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CONSIDERATE

Little Johnny was asked what he wanted for Christmas. He replied that he would like to have a baby sister.

It so happened that by a fortunate circumstance his mother was taken to a hospital and a baby sister arrived just in time for Christmas.

The next year he was asked what he would like for Christmas and he said he'd like a Shetland pony if it wouldn't be too hard on mother.

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LANDLORDS

A woman used to ask a doctor if she could have children. Now she asks the landlord.

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NOT PARTICULAR

The third time she strutted across the hotel lobby he stepped up with, "Pardon, are you looking for a particular person?"

She looked him up and down and said, "Well.....I'm satisfied if you are."

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FOR ALL PURPOSES

Jack: In this bottle I have peroxide which makes blondes, and in this bottle I have dye which makes brunettes.

Alex: And what's in the third bottle?

Jack: Gin, which makes both.

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COULD BE

The teacher wrote on the blackboard: "I didn't have no fun last night." Turning to the class she said, "How can I correct this?"

Voice from the rear: "Get yourself a boy friend."

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LITTLE DIFFERENCES

A speaker was called upon to address a mixed crowd of men and women. Before getting into his talk he thought it might be well to pay his respects to the fair sex, so he started out by saying very impressively, "Today we have women doctors."

At this point, an intoxicated gentleman in the rear of the hall rose laboriously to his feet with a cry of, "Hurrah for wom'n doctorsh!"

Unperturbed, the speaker proceeded. "Today we have women lawyers."

Again the drunk arose and shouted, "Hurrah for women lawyers."

"In fact," said the speaker, continuing with grim determination, "today we find that between men and women, there is very little difference."

With a supreme effort the intoxicated man once more hoisted himself to his feet, and uttered a feeble but earnest cry, "Hurrah for that little difference!"

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MODERN AGE

A new papa received the glad tidings in a telegram which read as follows: "Hazel gave birth to a little girl this morning; both doing well." On the message was a sticker reading: "When you want a boy call Western Union."

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HE KNEW

There was a little boy who had a habit of sucking his thumb, and his mother tried every way to break him. Finally one day she pointed to a fat man with a very large stomach and told the little boy that the man had grown a large stomach because he sucked his thumb. Therefore, that should be a warning to the little boy never to suck his thumb or he might develop a very large stomach.

That afternoon the mother took the little boy down to see a moving picture. In the lobby there was standing a woman whose stomach was much larger than normal. The little boy kept staring at her until finally she became very annoyed and said angrily, "You don't know me. Stop staring at me. You don't know who I am."

"No," replied the little boy solemnly. "I don't know who you are but I know what you have been doing."

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THE CHISELER'S METHODS

The old chiseler limped painfully up to the bar and leaned against it in an attitude of dejection.

"What's the matter?" asked a sympathetic friend. "Have an accident?"

"No," replied the chiseler. "I've just had a touch of yours."

The sympathetic guy scratched his head. "What's yours?" he asked.

"I'll take straight whisky, thanks."

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A WEE NIPPIE

SALESMAN (addressing company receptionist): Is the boss in?

OFFICE GIRL: I'm sorry but he's out.

SALESMAN: Will he be back after a little?

OFFICE GIRL: I think he's out after a little.

A REAL GOOD CHRISTIAN

"Mother," said little Johnny, "I believe our ashman is a real good Christian."

"What makes you think that, son?"

"Well, yesterday, when he was about to dump the ash barrel into his cart, the bottom of the barrel dropped out and the ashes went all over him. He was a mess, but instead of getting mad, he brushed himself off, and then sat right down on the curb and told God all about it."

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SOME ROMEO

WIFE: You know, I suspect that my husband is having a love affair with his secretary.

MAID: I don't believe it. You're only saying that to make me jealous.

---oOo---

CARELESS

"Why so dejected?"

"My wife found a letter I should have mailed."

"That's nothing. Yesterday my wife found a letter I should have burned."

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THE LITTLE WOMAN

HUBBY (A bit worse for wear)--"You're not angry because I came home last night with this black eye?"

WIFE (Sweetly)--"Why no, perhaps you don't remember, but you didn't have the black eye when you came home."

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TROUBLES

If you run into someone who is complaining of troubles or if you are giving a talk and need an illustration of minimizing one's troubles, here's a good story:

A man with a small boy was traveling on a train. The man seemed lost in thought when suddenly he brought up his hand and struck the boy across the face. The boy started to cry and many annoyed passengers looked around. However, the man returned to his pose of deep thought and contemplation.

About a half-hour later the man again suddenly struck the boy with his palm across the face. Many of the passengers began to resent his action and obvious abuse of the lad. However, they said nothing. After an elapse of another half-hour the man again suddenly aroused himself and slapped the boy.

This was too much for the passengers who gathered together in sympathetic groups to discuss the situation. Finally one of the passengers came over to the man and said, "If you strike the boy again we are going to make trouble for you."

The man looked at the stranger and answered sullenly, "Huh, you're going to make trouble for me!" Then he resumed his pose of deep thought and contemplation.

About a half-hour later he roused himself suddenly and once more slapped the lad. This time the passenger came over and said sternly, "Didn't I tell you that if you slapped that boy again we would give you trouble!"

The man leaned back in his seat and sneered, "You give me trouble. Huh! My wife is in the baggage coach in a coffin. My daughter is at a hospital giving birth to an illegitimate child. My oldest son is in the death cell of the penitentiary and will be hanged next week. I am dying of cancer, and this young kid here dirtied his pants. And you're going to give me trouble!"

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WAS HER FACE RED

YOUNG GIRL (Peering out of her berth on a sleeper, spying an elderly gentleman): Sir, have you the time?

OLD GENTLEMAN: No, madam, nor the inclination.

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HISTORY

PROFESSOR: Can you give an example of a commercial appliance used in ancient times?

STUDENT: Yes sir. The loose leaf system used in the Garden of Eden.

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VALUE OF MONEY

"My friends," said the jurist earnestly, "money is not all. It is not money that will mend a broken heart or reassemble the fragments of a dream. Money cannot brighten the hearth nor repair the portals of a shattered home." He paused and then continued softly, "I refer, of course, to Confederate money."

Little Thoughts

A nudist with varicose veins went as a road map to a masquerade ball.

Some girls are cold. So is dynamite until you start fooling around.

"It won't be wrong now," said the bride as she walked down the aisle.

There is a story going around about the man on the flying trapeze who caught his wife in the act.

Well, that's one way to look at it, as the fly said when she walked across the mirror.

A young girl who had married an old man was asked how she liked living with him and she replied, "Oh, it's always the same---week in and week out."

An almost exclusively female disease is claustrophobia---the fear of confinement.

If you tell lies people won't trust you. If you tell the truth people won't like you.

Some girls like to be kept in suspense. Others prefer apartments.

A wolf is just another peace loving American.

Girls worry about their hats and shoes---and between the two there's enough to worry anybody.

A man with six children is more satisfied than a man with a million dollars. A man with a million dollars wants more.

Youth prefers to learn the hard way. Some folks never seem to grow old.

Pick 'em fat. It's easier to live with 200 pounds of curves than 100 pounds of nerves.

Sign in a restaurant: You may get egg on your vest, but you'll get nothing on the cuff here.

Niagara Falls was the bride's second disappointment. It wasn't as big as she had expected.

Gals who eat too much sweets are found to have too much seats.

One look at the brassiere ads is enough to convince one that honesty is no longer the bust policy.

There was a dumb girl who thought that "No kidding" was a birth control slogan.

Alice is a natural born artist. She knows exactly where to draw the line.

Many a man has made a monkey out of himself by reaching for the wrong limb.

Our high divorce rate indicates the modern girl hasn't made up her mind to have a man for hubby or hobby.

Necking party is an affair which invariably lasts until someone gives in, gives up, or gives out.

"HELL"

Just what is meant by this word 'Hell'?
 They say sometimes, "It's cold as Hell."
 Sometimes, "It's hot as Hell."
 When it rains hard, it's Hell they cry,
 It's also Hell when it's dry.
 They hate like Hell to see it snow,
 It's a Hell of a wind when it starts to blow,
 Now how in Hell can anyone tell,
 What in Hell they mean by this word Hell?
 This married life is Hell they say;
 When he comes in late there's Hell to pay.
 It's Hell when the kid you have to tote,
 When he starts to yell it's, "A Hell of a note."
 It's Hell when the doctor sends his bills,
 For a Hell of a lot of trips and pills.
 When you read this you will know real well
 What is meant by this word Hell.
 "Hell yes!" "Hell no!" and "Oh Hell," too.
 The Hell you don't, and the Hell you do.
 And what in Hell and the Hell it is,
 The Hell with yours and the Hell with his,
 Now who in Hell! and oh Hell where?
 And what the Hell do you think I care.
 But the Hell of it is, it's sure as Hell,
 We don't know what in the Hell is Hell!

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JUST LIKE A WOMAN

WIFE (At Pearly Gates): "I have come to join my husband."

ST. PETER: "What was your husband's name?"

"William Smith."

"I'm afraid that will not be sufficient for us
 to identify him by. We have a lot of William
 Smiths here. Is there any other means by which
 I can identify him?"

"Well, before he died he told me that if I ever
 kissed another man he would turn over in his
 grave."

"Oh, I know the chap. Up here we call him
 Whirling Willie!"

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OLD-FASHIONED MAMA (To her daughter): "Be a good girl and
 have a good time."

DAUGHTER (On way to party): "Make up your mind, Mother."

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POWER OF PERSUASION

One day a butcher and a tailor went to the horse races together. They did not have much money but hoped that they might be able to get a lucky break.

In the first race there was a horse by the name of "Chopped Meat." That's a hunch, the butcher thought and so he told his friend, the tailor, that Chopped Meat was a lucky hunch and he was going to risk \$2.00 on it. On the way over to the betting stand he was approached by a tout who asked him which horse he was going to bet on. "I'm betting on Chopped Meat," said the butcher. "I've got a hunch it is going to win."

"Chopped Meat" can't win," said the tout. "I happen to know that the horse that is going to win this race is Tug-of-War. Put your money on Tug-of-War."

The butcher didn't want to abandon his hunch, but with great powers of persuasion the tout convinced him that he should put his money on Tug-of-War. The race was run and Tug-of-War came in last. The horse that won by half a length was Chopped Meat.

The butcher was naturally down-hearted and blue, especially as he had no more money to bet. A few races later there was a horse by the name of Overcoat running. "That's a hunch," said the tailor. "I'm a tailor and there's a horse in this race by the name of Overcoat, so I'll bet my money on Overcoat and he'll be sure to come in first."

The tailor went over to the betting window, but before he got there the same tout came up to him and asked him what horse he was going to bet on. The tailor told him Overcoat. "Overcoat hasn't a chance," said the tout. "I happen to know that Flying Feet will win this race, so why throw your money away." The tailor was hard to convince but finally the tout's power of persuasion won over and he put his money on Flying Feet. The race was run and Overcoat came in last.

Both the butcher and the tailor were very downcast and blue so they decided they would buy themselves some pop corn and go on home. The tailor went over to buy the pop corn while the butcher waited for him near the exit. About ten minutes later the tailor came back, carrying two bags of peanuts.

"I thought you were going to buy pop corn," said the butcher, "and here you come back with peanuts. What is the big idea?"

"Well," said the tailor helplessly, "I met that man again."



CHEATING

A diabetic old lady who, though on a strict diet and watched by her family, was wont to sneak down to the ice box and snitch delicacies. After each such raid she was laid up in bed and finally after a particularly fancy foray it was necessary to send her to a hospital where, owing to the crowded conditions, she was placed temporarily in the maternity.

The next day her young nephew went to visit her, was directed to the maternity ward where he asked the whereabouts of his grandmother. Stiff backed, thin nosed Nurse Jones asked the boy what he was doing in the maternity ward, who he was looking for, and why.

Replied the boy, "Me grandmother--she's been cheating again!"

---oOo---

DRUNK AGAIN

One night in the early hours of morning a drunken man made his way homeward. He managed to climb the stairs to the front porch and get to the door, but try as he might he couldn't manipulate the key in the door. Finally he gave up the attempt and decided to walk around the house and climb in through a window. This he proceeded to do, but just as he was entering the house through the window a policeman happened to pass and see him.

The policeman came over to see what was going on and the drunk tried to explain that he lived in the house and couldn't get in through the door so he decided to crawl in through a window. The policeman was skeptical of the story but finally the drunk persuaded him to follow him into the house and he would prove that it was his home; so the two went in through the window.

"Shee," said the drunk, "thish is my housh. The lightsh over here and there'sh the stairs."

Still the policeman wasn't sure, so the drunk told him to follow him upstairs. Once upstairs the drunken man opened a door, switched on the light and said, "Thish is my bedroom. Shee that bed over there? Thash my bed. Shee that weman in the bed? Thash my wife. Shee that man next to her?, Thash me."

---oOo---

CARELESS

"My husband is so careless of his appearance. He just can't seem to keep buttons on his clothes."

"Are you sure it is carelessness? Perhaps they are--uh--not sewed on properly."

"You may be right, he is terribly careless about his sewing also."

---oOo---

TROUBLE STARTS

He dashed up to the bar and hollered: "Gimmie a double-header, quick, before the trouble starts!"

The bartender did, and he drank it.

"Gimmie another double-header—before the trouble starts!"

The bartender, puzzled, did, and asked: "Before what trouble starts?"

He replied sadly, "It's started now. I ain't got any money."

---oOo---

SLANG

Two Yankee tourists, while in England, were standing in a crowded street car. Nearby an elderly English lady and her daughter began gathering together their belongings, preparing to get off at the next street.

Suddenly the elderly lady nudged her daughter and whispered in evident excitement:

"Mary, mind what I tell you. When we get off, do as I do, and back down the car. I can't tell you why now."

Dutifully the daughter obeyed and they both backed their way out of the car and down to the street. Safely arrived on the pavement, the daughter naturally asked the reason for her mother's strange request and action.

"Mary," said the mother, "you saw those two Yankee tourists? Well, when we started to get out I overheard one of them say to the other: 'When these two dames get off we'll pinch their seats!'"

---oOo---

FOR LADIES' NIGHT

A popular after-dinner speaker was delivering a speech at a banquet one night. At the outset, he said to the assembled guests that before opening upon his text, he wished to offer a toast. Raising his glass toward the balcony where the ladies were to be found, he made a grand sweep and said: "To the ladies. To the ladies. To the ladies. The best part of my life I spent in the arms of another man's wife—my mother."

There was an Englishman on the platform who was to be the guest at another banquet a week hence. About ten minutes later, the sentiment which the speaker had expressed made itself clear to him and he applauded. Then he whispered to his neighbor: "Next week I am going to be a guest at a banquet. That is a great toast the speaker has given, and I will repeat it in his very words when I am called upon to speak."

His banquet, in good time, came on, and he had been praised by the speakers and was finally introduced to the audience. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen, before I take up the text of my address, I wish to offer a toast." He raised his glass in imitation of the speaker he had heard, made a sweep toward the balcony and said: "To the ladies. To the ladies. To the ladies. The best part of my life I spent in the arms of another man's wife—(hesitation). By Jove! I forget her name!"

---oOo---

ONYX

There was a colored mammy who took her baby to the church to be baptized. When the preacher said, "Name this child," she said, "Pahson, I wants him named Onyx."

"Onyx," said the minister, "is a beautiful name indeed!" and taking the infant in his arms, he said, "I name thee Onyx for thou art a jewel."

"Dats not why Ah calls him Onyx, Pahson," said the mother. "I calls him Onyx because he was onexpected."

---oOo---

SOME GUY

Some fellows can get away with anything. There's one in our neighborhood that does.

Morals don't mean a thing to him. He's unmarried and lives openly with a woman he's crazy about; and doesn't care what the neighbors say or think. He has no regard for truth or law.

The duties of the so-called good citizen are just so much bunk so far as he's concerned. He doesn't vote at either the primaries or the general election. He never thinks of paying a bill.

We have seen him take a two dollar taxi ride without giving the driver so much as a pleasant look. The driver only stared at him and muttered something silly.

He won't work a lick; he won't go to church; he can't play cards; or dance; or fool around with musical instruments or the radio. So far as known he has no intellectual or cultural interests at all.

He neglects his appearance terribly. He's so indolent he'd let the house burn down before he'd turn in an alarm. The telephone can ring itself to pieces and he wouldn't bother to answer it. Even on such a controversial subject as the liquor question, nobody knows exactly where he stands, because he's dry one minute and the next minute he's wet.

But we'll say this for him, in spite of all his faults he comes from a darn good family.

He's our NEW BABY.

---oOo---

SMALL TOWN

"Smallville is so little that its fire department consists of a horse cart and four dogs."

"What do the dogs do, haul the cart?"

"Gosh, no! They find the hydrant."

---oOo---

"My wife had a frightful experience in that plastic surgeon's office yesterday."

"My, what happened?"

"She fell asleep and someone lifted her seat."

---oOo---

"The boudoir!

Next?

Muffled Male Voice From Rear Seat—"Oh, yeah?"

REFRESHING

Margie: "Come up and have supper with me sometime."

✱

"Why doesn't he keep out of those places?"

✱

Our grandmothers believed that there was a destiny which shaped our ends, but the modern girls place more faith in girdles.

"Ah jes' find out dat Mandy's ole man ain't got no license to be carryin' no gun."

Father: (suspiciously) "Want to what?"

✱

A Poor Start

"Listen, Baby—you play ball with me, and you'll go places."
"Okay—but I don't want to start in the bushes."

---oOo---

Smart Boy

"What does F-E-E-T spell?" asked the teacher of a backward pupil, but the boy didn't know.
"What is it of which a cow has four, and of which I have but two?"
The boy's answer indicated a surprising knowledge of anatomy.

No Fair

Furniture Store Advertisement: "You get the girl, we'll do the rest."
Youthful Groom: "That's hardly fair."

---oOo---

How's the Weather?

The husband answering the telephone said: "I don't know. Call the weather bureau."

"Who was that?" asked his wife.

"Some fellow asked whether the coast is clear."

---oOo---

Wasteful

The poor judge who hates to see anything go to waste and almost heartbroken when he had to send the beautiful blond to prison for life.

---oOo---

Didn't Like It

Then there was the secretary who quit her job because her boss drank Scotch every afternoon and then would wanna chaser.

---oOo---

Maybe He Would

Pretty girl to old gent waiting on the first tee of a golf course, "Would you like to play a round with me, sir?"

---oOo---

Curious

"Ma," said a small boy, "why are the women in this country always so tired?"
"What makes you ask that question, Junior?"

"Well, most every place we go, I see signs reading 'Ladies Rest Room,'"

---oOo---

Traveler

Ethel: "Is Joe a traveling salesman?"

Rose: "If you don't hold his hands, he is."

---oOo---

Enough

"Must I bare everything?" she asked her lawyer.

"No—merely cross your legs."

---oOo---

Magician (sawing woman in half): "Now, after this woman is sawed, her brain will go to science and the rest of her to the dogs."

Voice (from the baldheaded circle): "Woof, woof."

---ooOoo---

Cutie (in department store): "Do you have notions on this floor?"

Floorwalker (appraisingly): "Frequently, but we can't give way to them during business hours."

* * * * *

* Military Objectives *

* Mary: "What's a military objective, Grace?" *

* Grace: "Just walk past those soldiers on the corner. You'll find out." *

* * * * *

THICK SKINNED

A girl is thick skinned, indeed, if she doesn't know how her boy friend feels about her.

-0-

Suggestion Wanted

Guy: "Now that we are all alone, what are we going to do?"

Girl: "Oh, you silly goose."

Guy: "O. K., but I think that's a heck of a way to spend an evening."

---o0000o---

Explanation

Bill Brown was dragging down the street with large black circles under his eyes and in general looking like he had been dragged through a knothole backwards, when he met a friend, George.

"Gosh, Bill," said George curiously, "you look all worn out. What's wrong?"

"Aw, I've been doing the work of 10 men," sighed Ben wearily.

"Ten men! Why, that's impossible."

"That's what you think," groaned Bill. "I've been locked up for a week with a jury of eleven women."

---ooOoo---

NOTICEABLE

"Well, I certainly made a good impression on her," said the cane-bottomed chair as the artist's model stood up.

*

WRONG SIDE

A guest planned to spend the night with a family and there was no place to put him except to share a bed with the little boy. That night when the two of them got undressed to go to bed the guest noticed that after the youngster had put on his night clothes he knelt at the side of the bed. The guest thought it would be only polite and appropriate to follow the example of the little boy, so when he put on his night clothes he knelt at the other side of the bed. The little boy looked at him curiously for a moment as though hesitating to speak and then finally he said, "You'll catch it from mother in the morning. It's on this side."

-oOo-

NOT HER

A buxom young lady walked into the doctor's office with an undernourished, skinny little baby. The doctor examined the baby carefully but could find nothing organically wrong. After concluding his examination he thought it best to examine the young lady. He zipped open the front of her dress and examined one breast and then the other. "The baby is not getting enough nourishment because you have no milk---dry," he concluded.

"I know," clearly replied the young lady. "I'm not the baby's mother. I'm just the aunt, but I'm glad I came."

-oOo-

SHE GUESSED IT

The owner of a large furniture store was in New York city to buy some stock. While on his business he happened to meet in a hotel elevator a beautiful girl who gave him a friendly smile. This furniture store owner tried to become acquainted but he quickly discovered that the girl was French and they couldn't understand a word of each other's language. He drew a picture of a taxi and she shook her head in agreement so they went for a ride in a taxi.

While riding in the cab he drew a picture of a table in a restaurant and again she shook her head in agreement so they went to a fine restaurant for dinner. After dinner he sketched two dancers and she was delighted. They went to a nightclub and had a lovely time.

Then the girl indicated she would like to use his pencil and paper which he gave to her. She drew a picture of a four-poster bed. The fellow was dumbfounded. He's never yet been able to figure out how she knew he was in the furniture business.

-oOo-

SOME EXPERIENCE

Six sailors and one lady were marooned on an island for several weeks before they were finally rescued. When one of the sailors was later telling about his experience to his preacher the preacher asked, "Was she chaste?"

"Boy, was she?" replied the sailor. "From one end of the island to the other."

-oOo-

DISTURBING

A newly married couple boarded a train late at night. Shortly after they entered their berth she started to say in a loud voice, "Johnny, I just can't convince myself that we are married."

For a long time the bride kept repeating over and over again in a loud voice, "Johnny, I just can't convince myself that we are married," until everyone in the Pullman car was wide awake.

Finally a loud masculine voice from one end of the car rang out, "Johnny, will you convince her so we can all go to sleep?"

-oOo-

"Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine," said she. "My liquor, that is."

Could Be!

OLD LADY: I suppose you and your husband worry a lot because you don't have any children after being married three years.

YOUNG WIFE: Oh yes, we've spent many a sleepless night because of it.

—00000—

Question Bee

Q. If a bustle is a seat deceiver, what is a brassiere?

A. A flopper-stopper.

Observation

As the Indian said the first time he saw a mermaid, "How."

Observation

As the Indian said the first time he saw a mermaid, "How."

Convincing

Old Maid: "I can't decide between the divan and the arm chair."

Clerk: "Lady, you can't make a mistake on a nice comfortable chair like this."

Old Maid: "OK. I'll take the divan."

—ooOoo—

Quitting Time

Boss: "I suppose you know when quitting time is?"

New Secretary: "Oh, certainly. Whenever somebody knocks on the door,"

*

HER CAREER

A beautiful girl applied for a job in the movies. When her trial tests turned out well the director began questioning her about her life. Finally he said to her, "Unmarried?"

"Sure thing," she replied. "Seven times."

—00000—

True Words

As the stork said to the Negro, "I've just taken a shine to your wife."

Once during a severe rain storm, three roosters found themselves caught in a deluge. Two of them ran for the barn, but the third and smarter one made a duck under the porch.

SECRET

Doctor to husband: You'll have a different woman when your wife comes from the hospital.

Husband: But what if she finds out?

ABSENT-MINDED

There was an absent-minded sculptor who put his model to bed and started chiseling on his wife.

APT BOY

"You are an apt boy. Is your sister apt, too?"

"Oh, yes, if she's asked, she's apt to."

FAN DANCER

A fan dancer is a nudist with a cooling system.

WRONG DOLL

A man shopping in a department store squeezed one doll and it hollered, "Mama." He squeezed another and it hollered, "Floorwalker."

WISE GIRL

It's a wise girl who no's the fellows.

JUST THE COAT

Two girls met in a bar. "Mazie, are you having one?" asked the first. "No, it's just the cut of me coat."

COMFORT

An hour's ride from San Antonio is the town of Comfort, Texas, flanked by the villages of Alice and Louise. An auto camp located there displays the sign: "Sleep in comfort, between Alice and Louise."

FIRST LESSON

Father Rabbit: How come Junior looked so pleased coming home from school?
Mrs. R.: He learned how to multiply.

DON'T BE STUBBORN

A spinster came to the doctor's office and the nurse began to fill in a history card for her. When the nurse came to the space for listing number of children she automatically put down "none."

"But nurse," protested the spinster, "I have a 13-year-old daughter."

"I thought you told me you were an old maid," said the nurse.

"I am," she replied, "But I'm not a stubborn old maid."

He's Sure

A gentleman, on being informed that he was the proud father of triplets, was so overjoyed at the news that he rushed immediately to the hospital where his wife and newly acquired family were and dashed pellmell into the room.

The nurse, being out at the time, was irritated upon her return and remonstrated with the father. "Don't you know better than to come in here in germ-filled clothes? Why, you're not sterile."

He looked at her and said, "Lady, are you telling me?"

---ooOoo---

*
* Indian Love Call *
*

Indian girl have plenty fun with beau and error.

*
* MEANEST GUY *
*

The meanest guy in the world is the restaurant owner who pinches waitress' tips.

-oOo-

Luck?

Esther: "I dreamed of you again, last night, big boy!"

Frank (ardently): "Did I have any luck, honey?"

---ooOoo---

Honeymoon Happiness

A young man and his fiancée had wed and were spending their honeymoon at a large hotel. When bedtime came the bride went to bed and the groom sat by the window and gazed at the moon and stars. The bride called to him and asked, "Why don't you come to bed?"

He replied, "My mother told me my wedding night would be the most beautiful night of my life, and I'm not going to miss a minute of it."

---ooOoo---

Busy

Nothing keeps a woman so busy as an idle roomer.

*

Need for Speed

"I'm losing my punch," said the young girl, as she left the cocktail party in a hurry.

*

Nudist

Then there was the Super Nudist who refused to be covered even by insurance.

*

WRONG IDEA

Once an elderly preacher was traveling in those quaint and mysterious islands of the Orient. Here one sees many strange and unusual customs, but politeness and hospitality are outstanding. Everything is done to make the visitor enjoy the comforts and the conveniences which he might have had at his own home.

The preacher stopped late one evening at a public house or inn and asked if he might get accommodations for the night there. The clerk made known in his limited vocabulary that he would be happy to arrange for a room and suggested that the guest might like a lady to share his room with him. The preacher laughed good-naturedly and said he was much too old for that. However, the preacher was not familiar with the native language and could not make himself understood by the clerk.

The clerk kept insisting in the few words and signs he could master that he could obtain for the stranger a very beautiful young girl. So the preacher shook his head and pointed to his eye glasses and white hair to make the clerk understand that he was too old and not interested.

The preacher was shown to his room and about an hour later the weary and perspiring clerk knocked on the door and there standing with him was an elderly native woman with grey hair who was wearing eye glasses.

-oOo-

DOGGY SET

A lady was pricing dogs in a very fashionable kennel. The keeper was showing her around and said something like this: "That bitch sells for \$85.00. That bitch over there sells for \$50.00."

The lady looked very annoyed and shuddered uneasily. "What's the matter, lady, aren't you familiar with the term bitch?" asked the kennel keeper.

"Yes, but I never heard it applied to dogs!"

-oOo-

SERIOUS

"Did Doc really mean it when he told you that he'd only give you a week to live if you don't stop chasing women?"

"Yeah—I've been chasing his wife."

-oOo-

RABBITS

Rabbits have a funny face,
Their private life is a disgrace.
You'd be surprised if you but knew
The awful things that rabbits do—
and often too.

-oOo-

CAN'T WAIT

Tony had lost his wife. He was terribly grieved and carried on something awful at the funeral. A friend tried to console him and was telling him, "Now, Tony, don't take it too hard. In six months you will find another beautiful bambina and first a thing you know you are married."

That remark failed to console Tony and caused him to go into a rage. "Six months!" he cried in anguish. "What am I going to do tonight?"

-oOo-

DETAINED

"How old are you?"

"Just reached 21."

"Indeed, what detained you?"

-oOo-

Advantage of growing old—you can stand for more and fall for less.

A young mother overheard her small son doing his arithmetic homework. "Three plus one, the son of a bitch is four," he was saying. "Three plus two, the son of a bitch is five. Three plus three, the son of a bitch is six." And so on. Horrified, his mother asked him where on earth he had picked up that language. "Oh, that's the way they teach us at school," he replied. The following day the mother went to see his teacher and asked her about it. At first she was equally horrified, then her face broke into a grin. "I get it!" she cried. "We teach the children to say 'Three plus one, the sum of which is four. Three plus two, the sum of which is five.'"

IMPROPER

A charming young lady named Stopper
Committed a bad social cropper;
She went to South Bend
With a gentleman friend---
The rest of the story's improper.

TOO MUCH

Did you hear about the sailor who had so much saltpetre fed to him that he was writing letters to his wife, "Dear Friend"?

BEST MAN

How can the bride tell who is the best man when only the groom goes on the honeymoon?

NATIVE CUSTOMS

The missionary was traveling in the far-off Orient where customs and manners are different from our own but showing a guest all possible hospitality is the prevailing way of doing things. One evening on a small Pacific Island this missionary reached an inn where he wished to stay overnight. He had trouble making himself understood to the natives as he could not speak the other's language.

The missionary finally made the native inn-keeper understand that he wished to stay there for the night. The inn-keeper then went through a number of motions and hand waving trying to get across some information to the missionary. Finally the missionary understood that the inn-keeper was asking him if he would like to obtain a young girl to share his room with him. The missionary laughed good naturedly and shook his head to indicate he was not interested.

The hospitable inn-keeper persisted and kept insisting in various forms of sign language inviting the missionary to enjoy feminine companionship. Finally the missionary pointed to his grey hair and his eyeglasses to indicate that he was much too old for such sort of thing. This seemed to satisfy the inn-keeper who left him alone and showed him to his room.

About a half-hour later the missionary was considerably upset and surprised when the inn-keeper came bursting into his room with an elderly lady who had grey hair and wore eyeglasses.

WIVES AT A CONVENTION

"No, I didn't enjoy myself at the convention --- but I kept my husband from having fun."

OLD MAID'S LAUGH

Typical old maid's laugh: He, he, he!

A surgeon was taking a walk with his wife when a young and vivid blonde greeted him gayly. The doctor's wife eyed him narrowly. "Where," she asked, "did you meet that person, my dear?"

"Just a young woman I met professionally," he explained.

"I see," murmured his wife. "Yours, or hers?"

ALL IN THE FAMILY

Two Broadway characters were walking down the street when two lovely young women approached them, walking in the opposite direction. Immediately the two men darted in a doorway. "Whew," said one. "That was a close call. That was my wife with my mistress."

"Mine too," said the other.

--oOo--

OLD ROUTINE

A retired army officer met his former orderly on the street one day and hired him to do the same duties which he had performed for him in the army. The retired officer told his former orderly that he could start his day by waking him at seven o'clock in the morning as he used to do.

The next morning, punctually at seven, the ex-orderly strode into his boss' bedroom, shook him into wakefulness, then leaned over and spanked the ex-officer's wife on the lower extremities, saying, "All right, baby, it's back to town for you."

--oOo--

STUCK-UP

A dweller in a large apartment building dragged himself into his apartment all beat up and his agonized wife demanded to know what had been the trouble. "It's that big Irish janitor in this apartment building," the husband complained. "He tried to tell me he has made love to every woman in this building but one."

"Humpf," replied his wife. "I'll bet that's that stuck-up Mrs. Harrington on the fifth floor."

--oOo--

INDIGNANT

A hotel clerk refused to give a couple a room. "Frankly, I don't think you're married."

"Sir!" screamed the lady. "If my husband was here, he'd make you eat those words!"

--oOo--

HARD TO PLEASE

A couple of men were standing around waiting at a cigar store with time on their hands, so eventually they struck up an acquaintance. Said the first, "Would you care to have a cigar?"

"No," replied the other, "I tried it once and didn't like it."

"Do you want a drink?" asked the first.

"No," replied the other, "I tried it once and didn't like it."

"Well," suggested the first, "would you like to play a game of billiards?"

"No, I tried the game once and I didn't like it," explained the other. "However, my son will be along soon and he may play a game of billiards with you."

The first fellow looked at his new-found acquaintance questioningly and remarked, "Your only son, no doubt."

--oOo--

DETOUR

Salesman: "I've been trying to see you all week. When may I have an appointment?"

Manager: "Make a date with my secretary."

Salesman: "I did, sir, and we had a grand time but I still want to see you."